

# The Bath

(a poem)

I am warm  
not too hot  
pour in bubbles  
(not a lot)

Get undressed  
all the way  
I will look  
the other way

Step right in  
over the tub  
get your rag  
(so you can scrub)

Lean on back  
put up your feet  
I will soak you  
in liquid heat

Take a break  
no need to rush  
Hey! I like your  
new scrub brush!

Now let's start  
to get washed clean  
don't forget those parts  
better left unseen

Wash your face  
and both ears too  
now reach up there  
and get your shampoo

Lather up your oily head  
remember what your mother said  
scrub it good, in case there's nits  
and don't forget your smelly armpits

Wash your back  
it won't be hard  
scrub your belly  
you tub o' lard

Now the water is getting cold

this might be getting a little old.  
Climb on out, dry your skin  
wait! did you wash your  
belly button?

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